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Nuclear Winter



rescue

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48 4 2

Chapter 1 by Skeld

The Earth is finite and it is lonely. Now, a cloud of soot hangs over it, covering the entire planet. The Sun is unforgiving in it's radiant glare. It is an ominous sight. A portrait of death and despair. It is the Nuclear Winter.

Below the thick sooty air, there lies only ruin. The war has ended all. The rain of nukes has caused it's current state. They say that war is hell, but they don't talk about the aftermath. The land is afire with various reactions. The fauna and flora are slowly but surely fading away. The sight looks like a man who is clinging on a ledge, trying not to fall, but knowing he will fall nonetheless.

The humans here are horribly sun burnt, only the wise were protection and hide in protected shelters. From the corner, emerges a man. His face is filled with blisters. His eyes are bloodshot. Mucus is streaming from his nose. He could not go on. He fell to knees and wheezed. Finally, he fell with a shudder. This simple incident proves true that the world ends, not with a bang, but a whimper.

I high up in space, I watched this all. My loyal drone has captured all the destruction. I mutter under my breath, "Time to help."

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I turned and started to float towards Atom-258. "Quark-Alpha, do you receive?" I asked while my loyal Humphrey was floating around me.

"This is Quark-Gamma receiving loud and clear. Proceed to Door 09 and enter."

"Copy that."

The Atom shuttle was the first space shuttle. Mars-made actually. Good thing humans had the foresight to colonize Mars. Albeit it contained exactly five inhabitants. Who are all male by the way...Yeah, not really that foresighted though.

The shuttle was huge and large, orbiting the Moon currently. I had a shower and entered the hull. My two brothers stood there waiting for me to report.

I showed them the clip I got from Humphrey. By the end, those two were all gaping wide as a hippo.

After what seemed like hours, we finally concluded that we should help.

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